

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1915.

PART II. SIX PAGES.

PEACE RULING
MAY ALTER THE
PENNANT RACESWithout Player Limit Cubs
and Browns Begin to
Look Good.BASEBALL PLAYERS
FACE LEAN YEARSEnd of Fight Closes Era of Big
Salaries, Except for Real
Stars of Diamond.

By FRANK O'NEILL.

The player limit rule has been waived on the Chicago club in the National League and the St. Louis club of the American League, and two new possibilities for championship honors are injected into the baseball world. The Cubs and Whales will be merged, as will the Browns and Fielders.

Under the rule promulgated at Cincinnati these clubs will be permitted to carry fifty or more players throughout the season, which will, of course, give them an insuperable advantage over the other clubs of the league, which will be forced to struggle along with twenty-five or twenty-six players, according to the league in which they play. The National League limit is twenty-one, while the American allows for more men to the club.

The Chicago Whales won the pennant in the Federal League, while the Cubs finished fourth in the National circuit. The Fielders ran a bang-up second to the Whales, finishing one point back. Under the guidance of Branch Rickey the Browns ran a limping sixth. The Browns weakened themselves by selling James and Weisman to the Detroit Tigers in midseason.

The Browns will be strengthened greatly by the merger. Armando Marsans, the Cuban whirling dervish, who left the Cincinnati Reds two years ago, will be a welcome addition to the outfield, as will Tobin. These men, teamed with Bert Shotton, will give the Mound City team an outfield which will compare not unfavorably with any other in the league, not excluding Crawford, Cobb and Veach.

Both Marsans and Tobin are admittedly superior to Jacobson and Lee, who saw hold down the steady jobs as fly chasers. The Browns will also be helped in the pitching department, where help will be needed. Dave Davidson, regarded as the best pitcher in the league; Eddie Plank, the veteran of the Athletics, who proved that he is far from finished; and Herbert are good men who will add strength. There may be some of the infielders who will add, and certainly Grover Hartley is a capable catcher.

The Cubs, already powerful, will be made more powerful still. The release of releasing Roger Bresnahan, but that Wilson is ready to step into the shoes of the former manager, and he will fill them with credit.

Wilson was a good catcher when with the Giants, but with Chief Meyers at his best he had few chances to shine. Claude Hendrix, once of the Pirates, is a first-grade pitcher who will add strength, and he is an experienced pitcher who will be heard from. The veteran Mordecai Brown had a good year, and will turn in many a victory, and Prendergast is to be reckoned with.

The Whales boasted of two of the best outfielders in the league in Plank and Zwilling. Either may oust the veteran Frank Schulte, last of the Cubs, who has been in the lineup for a long time.

Pete Daley, once of the Yankees, was sold to the Angels, and has arrived in California to spend the winter. Pete says he always wanted to play in the Coast League, and insists that he is happy.

Owen Quinn, of Syracuse, who has been shipped to Portland, will not remain there long. Already several big-league clubs have bid for his services. Quinn is a splendid manager of Portland, and intends to hold him for one season, at any rate.

Now that the cruel war is over, Portland will probably retain its place in the Pacific Coast League. There was much talk of dropping the club.

George Willes, the veteran left-hander of the Giants, will probably leave a job as scout for some major league club.

The campaign to make George Gore an umpire in the New York State League is progressing. John H. Farrell is favorably impressed by the old man's credentials.

Mike O'Neill has won his battle with the owners of the Syracuse team in the New York State League, and will be retained as manager at an increased salary. Mike is a descendant of the "Kings of Galway." More power to him.

Charley Moran is still looking for an appointment to the National League staff of umpires.

CHRISTMAS SHOOT
AT NEW ROCHELLEGranbery and Marsland Divide
Honors by Accurate Work.

George P. Granbery divided the honors at the New Rochelle traps yesterday in a special holiday shoot with C. A. Marsland, for while the latter captured the Christmas Cup—a 50-yard match, with 49 breaks on the handicap of 10, and the high handicap prize with a score of 96, Granbery was the winner of the leg for the Accumulation Cup.

In the last named match he shot from the 20-yard line and broke 22 of his 25 bluebirds. Marsland also was the winner of the leg for the Accumulation Cup.

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Holiday Bouts at
Six Boxing Clubs

BROADWAY SPORTING CLUB.
Main bout—Battling Levinsky outpointed Jim Flynn in ten rounds; Harry Donohue and Eddie Kelley boxed a ten-round draw.

CLERMONT A. C., BROOKLYN.
Main bout—Young Jake Ahearn easily outpointed the Zulu Kid in ten rounds. Semi-final bouts—Italian Joe Gans won over Soldier Bartfield in eighth round; Patsy Kline knocked out Tommy O'Toole in first round.

FAIRMONT A. C.
Main bout—Eddie Camp outpointed Tommy Touhey in ten rounds. Semi-final bouts—Clarry Marshall and Mike McCabe boxed a ten-round draw; Eddie Moy and Willie Schaefer boxed a ten-round draw.

NEW POLO A. C.
Main bout—Eddie Smith outpointed Paul Doyle in ten rounds. Semi-final bouts—Art Thomas knocked out Mike Farrell in second round; Young Billy Papke and Knockout Smith boxed a ten-round draw.

VANDERBILT A. C., BROOKLYN.
Main bout—Wee Barton and Charley Hicks boxed a ten-round draw. Semi-final bouts—Charley Smith knocked out Jack Lang in third round; Willie Langford knocked out Battling Gans in sixth round.

QUEENSBORO A. C., LONG ISLAND CITY.
Main bout—Corona Kid and Joe Paul boxed a ten-round draw. Semi-final bouts—Buddy Eckler outpointed Johnny Kline in ten rounds; Larry Smith knocked out Jack Reardon in second round.

LEVINSKY RUNS,
BUT FLYNN GETS
WORST OF BOUTBattler Rains Blows on
Fireman at Will as
He Retreats.

By IGEO.
"Well, boys, the old fireman is a pretty fast bird, but I defy any one to catch a racehorse in ten rounds."

With that remark Fireman Jim Flynn crawled through the ropes at the Broadway Sporting Club, yesterday, and made his way toward his dressing room a badly beaten man. Battling Levinsky had scored his annual triumph over the Pueblo demon in ten rounds. In all the history of the ring battles there never was a man who was hit oftener than Jim was yesterday. True, he never stopped the chase after Levinsky, but Dan Morgan's perpetual motion machine was letting both hands fly with the rapidity of machine guns. Jim did the chasing and the receiving, while Levinsky did the retreating and the delivering.

It suited Levinsky to back away and whack at the brave fireman. There wasn't a punch in the Queensberry game that he didn't use on the locomotive stoker. Jim, as his wont, grinned and went in for more. He had thirteen pounds the best of the weights, but it did not serve him. Levinsky's seelike methods had Jim floundering around helplessly. Had Levinsky worn a pedometer on his slim ankle the trinket would surely have showed that one thousand miles of ground had been covered.

It was a bit of generalship on Levinsky's part, for had he met Jim in midring and stayed there the result might have been far different. Jim is a terrific mixer if he can get a man who is loon enough to meet him half way. Flynn's remark as he left the ring proved that he was a bit nettled by the beating.

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Baseball Figures Show
Fans Were Loyal to GameChicago White Sox Led All
Teams at Home in Na-
tional and American
Leagues.

Boston, Chicago and New York were the best baseball cities in the United States last season, 6,219,400 fans expended more than \$4,000,000 to see the games in the National and American leagues, not including those in the world's series.

These figures are not official, but they are taken from a careful compilation which Mell Webb, of "The Boston Globe," makes each year, and which is generally accepted, since the powers that be in baseball decided for reasons of their own to discontinue the publication of the daily attendance at each game.

These figures show that the Chicago White Sox led all teams in both leagues at home, with a total attendance of 664,200, while the Philadelphia Athletics brought up the rear by playing to more empty seats than they did to full ones, the total reading 185,000.

The Detroit Tigers were the best drawing card away from home, playing to 558,200 fans in the various cities in the American League and to no less than 188,000 in Boston alone.

The Chicago Cubs were the next most popular team on the road. They played to 487,700, over 100,000 more

Sports Thrive and Wax Fat Without Stimulus
of International Strife in Sensational Year of Sports

The Days of Real Sport

By BRIGGS

THE
KALEIDOSCOPEFULTON MAY NOT
FACE WILLARDPromoter Anxious to Call
Off Fight for Title at New
Orleans in March.

Milwaukee, Dec. 25.—Asserting that the New Orleans newspapers were not lending their support to the proposed twenty-round bout between Jess Willard and Fred Fulton, of Rochester, Minn., proposed next March for the heavyweight championship of the world, Tommy Burns, the promoter, notified Tom Andrews, his local representative, to-day that he desired to call the bout off.

Andrews, replying to Burns, said that such a move would be a serious mistake. He also said that if the New Orleans promoter decided not to conduct the match he (Andrews) would gladly take over the project by offering the boxers a purse of \$25,000 for a sixty-round bout during the first week in February.

"The substitution of Frank Moran for Fulton," said Andrews to-night, "would be a poor one. Moran has refused to meet Fulton. The bout was made in good faith. Both men have posted forfeits of \$2,500 each. The promoters have as yet failed to post their money of a similar amount with Bob Vernon, of New York."

"It would be an injustice to make Collins, manager of Fulton, call off the match, for he has refused offers amounting to \$10,000 to have his man meet Jim Coffey and other boxers since signing to fight Willard."

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Who's Who in the World of Sport
For Year Full of Brilliant Deeds

Track and Field.

Norman S. Taber, who ran a mile in 4:12.3-5, a new world's record, either amateur or professional, was the year's star. George H. Goulding walked seven miles in 50 minutes 40.4-5 seconds, a world's record. Ted Meredith, Jole Ray, W. H. Meantix, Fred W. Kelly and Thomas J. Halpin were other luminaries.

Thoroughbred Racing.

Andrew Miller's Roamer, winner, among other stakes, of the Queens County, Saratoga and Havre de Grace handicaps. H. P. Whitney's unbeaten Regret, the first filly to win the Kentucky Derby; Thunderer, winner of the Futurity, and Dominant, one of the best two-year olds.

Baseball.

Pat Moran, in his first year as a manager, led Philadelphia Nationals to the club's first victory in forty years. Boston Red Sox, who won the world's championship. Ty Cobb, who led all batters, and Walter Johnson and Grover Cleveland Alexander, the leading pitchers.

Lawn Tennis.

William M. Johnston, of San Francisco, who swept through the finest field in history to win the national singles title at Forest Hills, Long Island, and, with C. J. Griffin, won the doubles crown. Miss Molla Bjurstedt, who captured national singles and several other titles.

Golf.

Jerome D. Travers, winner of American open championship; Robert A. Gardner, winner of national amateur title, and Mrs. C. H. Vanderbeck, woman amateur champion.

Boxing.

Jess Willard, conqueror of Jack Johnson at Havana, Cuba; Les Darcy, of Australia, leading pretender to middleweight crown.

Yachting and Motor Boating.

The Resolute for the second season proved her right to defend the America's Cup. Middle West produced mile-a-minute motor boat.

Trotting and Pacing.

Peter Scott, 2:05.4, driven by Murphy, set a record for winnings, with a total of \$50,695. Directum I paced a mile in 1:56.4, and William paced a mile to wagon in 1:59.4, both world's records. Peter Volo, Mary Putney, Volga, Peter Mac and many others made world's trotting records for various ages and under varying conditions.

Rowing.

Yale varsity eight, conqueror of Harvard on Thames at four miles, and other crews at shorter distances; Cornell varsity eight, winner at Poughkeepsie over Leland Stanford, champion of Pacific Coast, and other crews; Bob Dibble, winner of Diamond Sculls.

TWO KNOCKOUTS AT
THE VANDERBILT A. C.

Knockouts marked the bouts at the Vanderbilt Athletic Club, Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon. Charley Smith scored the first when he dropped Jack Lang in the third round with a right to the jaw.

Willie Langford added another victim to his string when he stopped Battling Gans in the sixth round. Up to the time of the knockout Langford had much the better of the bout. A left to the chin sent Gans against the ropes in a sitting position, and Langford followed up his advantage with a hard left to the jaw, which sent his rival down for the full count.

Wee Wee Barton and Young Hicks boxed an interesting ten-round draw.

The Corona Kid and
Joe Paul Box a Draw

The Corona Kid boxed a ten-round draw with Joe Paul, of Brooklyn, at the Queensboro Athletic Club yesterday afternoon. As both boys depended on hard, free hitting, the spectators did not lack for action. Paul worked up a small lead in the early rounds, but the Corona Kid rallied in the fifth, sixth and seventh, while the other three were even.

Ruddy Eckler boxed a ten-round draw with Johnny Kline, while Larry Smith knocked out Jack Reardon in the second round of their ten-round bout with a left hook to the jaw.

Swimming.

Duke Kahanamoku, with three new world's records to his credit; Ludy Langer, with national and international records at several distances, and Harry Heber, in free style performances. Arthur Rathel, Perry McGilivray, Bud Goodwin and Herbert Vollmer were others who displayed superior ability.

Automobile Racing.

Gil Anderson, who averaged 102.59 miles per hour in 350-mile race on Sheepshead Bay Speedway; Darlo Resta, who averaged 97.58 for 500 miles at Chicago, and Earl Cooper, the champion race driver of 1915.

Hockey.

St. Nicholas Hockey Club, with Hobey Baker, best star, won amateur league battle. Harvard rated as best college combination.

Soccer Football.

Bethlehem (Penn.) Football Club won National Challenge trophy, most coveted prize of year, defeating Brooklyn Football Club.

Bicycling.

Frank Kramer for fifteenth year in succession won American championship, defeating Goulet, and Grenda and Hill captured annual six-day race in Madison Square Garden.

Billiards.

William F. Hoppe won everything in sight at all forms of billiards, and remains unbeatable. Three-cushion title regained by Alfredo de Oro.

Cricket.

Germantown Club recognized as champion by reason of its capture of Halifax Cup.

Chess.

Jose R. Capablanca, who won national tournament without losing a game.

Bowling.

Thomas J. Scannell, who won the all-around metropolitan title with 1,935, and W. H. Pierce, winner in singles at Peoria with 711, a new A. B. C. record.

Racquets.

Clarence J. Pell, of Tuxedo, winner of national singles amateur championship and member of victorious doubles team. Jack Soutar, who successfully defended professional title.

Squash.

Eric S. Winston, who easily defeated Evelyn du Pont Irving for national amateur championship.

CAMPI TOO CLEVER
FOR TOM TOUHEY

Eddie Campi, the California bantam, proved too clever for Tommy Touhey in the main bout of ten rounds at the Fairmont Athletic Club yesterday afternoon.

Throughout the ten rounds Campi used a short jab to good effect and cleverly sidestepped the rushes of his opponent.

The tenth round found both boys boxing strongly and at top speed, with Campi using both his hands in lightning fashion.

In the other bout Clarry Marshall and Mike McCabe boxed an interesting draw.

Freddie Welsh and Benny Leonard received rounds of cheers as they were introduced from the ring.

Norman E. Taber's World's Record for One
Mile Stands Out and Is Likely To
Be as Enduring as It
Was Brilliant.

By HERBERT.

Looking backward is not always happy, even though it may be instructive. In most cases, too, it is more wholesome to look forward and aim for better things, but in this case a glance over the last twelve months, so far as sports are concerned, is not only happy and instructive but enlightening.

More and more each year men and women are turning to play; to some form of physical exercise for their recreation. More and more each year men and women are realizing the advantages of padding the nerves by more or less muscular activity. And the outstanding lesson of 1915, a year which has now run its course, lies in the fact that sports in this country thrived and waxed fat without the stimulus of international competition.

It is cause for regret, of course, that the distressing and devastating war in Europe cut off so completely competition which makes for good feeling and potent interest, but some feeling of satisfaction may be expressed that the stimulant of international strife, so invigorating and refreshing as it may be, is not necessary to substantial growth and development.

Sports have grown and developed. There is no gainsaying this fact. Records have fallen, hundreds of them; new and higher standards have been set; competition has been of the keenest, but, better than all, thousands have been added to the roll of those who love the great outdoors. The wider the interest the greater the participation, and truly the day has come when the call of sports is heard by young and old.

In glancing back over the year which has been filled with brilliant deeds, the performance of Norman E. Taber in running one mile in the amazing time of 4:12.3-5 stands out in bold relief. It is likely to be as enduring as it was brilliant. This former Brown and later Oxford University athlete not only smashed the world's amateur record of 4:10.2-5 set by John Paul Jones in 1913, but smashed also the world's professional mark of 4:12.4, made by W. G. George many years ago.

Unfortunately the record was not made in competition. Taber ran against time on a specially prepared track and under ideal conditions. He had pacemakers to carry him along and did not have to fight for position, so that many feel, and rightly, that John Paul Jones deserves the greater credit, but the fact remains that Taber covered the classic distance faster than man has ever run, and the record stands for other aspiring athletes to shoot at.

Other records were made which are deserving of almost equal prominence; other performances stood out of almost equal merit, but these will be recalled in more or less detail in the review of each individual sport which follows, and need not be emphasized here.

It should be mentioned, however, that Wesley Oler, of Yale, broke Tommy Moffett's intercollegiate high jump record, which had stood for twelve years, by putting the mark at 4 feet 4 1/2 inches; and that Bailey, of Maine, broke John DeWitt's long standing hammer throw mark by hurling the missile 165 feet 1/2 inch.

Then, too, Ted Meredith ran a quarter of a mile in 48 seconds, equaling Charley Reidpath's intercollegiate record, and on the same afternoon ran half a mile in 1:54.2-5, within one second of Dave Caldwell's intercollegiate mark.

Of the various sports, swimming, thoroughbred racing and lawn tennis made the greatest strides, but golf expanded to an enormous girth, while yachting, trotting and pacing, college

Victory of Phillies a
Sensation in Baseball

By GRANTLAND RICE.

At the Season's End.

The dusk comes soon and the Game is slow;
The play drifts by in a sluggish flow;
Only a day or two until
The year fades out and the cheer is still;
Only a day or two before
The book is closed on the season's score;
The player files through the out-bound gate;
The season ends—but the Records wait.

The dusk comes soon, whatever the game;
The day is brief on the trail of Fame;
But we loaf along and we look ahead
Till the race is run and the dream is dead;
Until, far back of the winning score,
We find that we come to bat no more;
We curse the luck and we call it Fate—
The season ends—but the Records wait.

The season ends, but the records, the poor, we have with us to the end of all time. But as for the records of 1915 in baseball, they are hardly likely to be used as beacon fires for the hope of all time.

The standard of play was distinctly below the average, and while there were some steamy pennant races, in the main it was the competition of mediocrity. Outside of the Red Sox and the Tigers there wasn't a first class Big League ball club in the game.

Yet 1915 in Baseball had its share of fireworks. The most notable mark of the year went to the National League, where Pat Moran, a debutante manager with a ball club riddled by fate and bereft of nearly all its stars, won for Philadelphia the first National League flag that proud city had ever known.

Connie Mack had deluged Quaker-

football and automobilism, among others, enjoyed a full measure of prosperity.

One exception must be cited. Baseball, strictly a national sport, lost some of its popularity and did not hold the fans in such strong grip as in recent years. There were reasons for this apart from the damaging war with the Reds—a war which fortunately has now come to an end, and one of the reasons lies in the interest that men are taking in doing something themselves rather than in looking on.

Still, baseball in no sense languished. The game is no more decrepit than a year-old puppy, even though the commercial side has suffered somewhat, and still holds its place at the forefront of sports in this country.

With this, those who care may turn to the more detailed reviews in those branches in which they are most interested.

town with pennants and world series championships, but in forty years' campaigning, Philadelphia had never floated a National League flag. And when it remained for a new manager working his first year, working with a club that in two years had lost Seaton, Brennan, Magee, Doolan, Knabe, Lober and Doolan, to step forth and finish the work of young Bancroft at short were the four leading features which finally put the Phillies out in front of the Braves and Dodgers, giving hard battle to the last week of the race.

One bad Western trip put the Dodgers out of it. The injury to Evers and the defection of Bill James with a sore arm were more than enough to drop the Braves, who with their full strength would have centered home by several lengths.

The rise of the Phillies was no more spectacular than the downfall of the Giants. At mid-season McGraw's pitching staff collapsed utterly, and in its downward descent dragged the rest of the club until the entire smear hit the bottom with a thud. Even the genius of McGraw wasn't sufficient to turn the tide, and at the finish the club that won a pennant only two years ago was in complete rout, floundering in every department.

Nineteen fifteen in the National League marked the retirement of Fred Clarke as manager of the Pirates; after serving that club for two decades, Clarke joined the old Louisville Club in 1894, and went with the transfer to Pittsburgh in 1900, where he won four pennants before he finally decided to retire to his Kansas oil wells. His record stands as one of the finest and most consistent in the game.

Nineteen fifteen also marked the nineteenth big league year for Hans Wagner, who led the shortstops, despite his forty years. It struck a sudden note for Christy Mathewson, who found his fifteenth year his worst; the deficit being due to an attack of neuritis in the left shoulder and the neck.

The American League, before a blow was struck or a ball had been pitched, was slated to be a three-club affair with Boston, Detroit and Chicago rep-